

# Short Flights.

Who keeps by day and walks by night  
Will meet no spirit but some sprite.

Wait not till I invite thee, but observe  
that I <sup>am</sup> glad to see thee when thou comest.

My life has been the poem I should have writ  
But I could not both live and ~~live~~ utter it.

## Expectation

No sound from my forge  
Has been heard in the gage,  
But as a battle cup I  
I've held the hammer up.

## Loves Fearwell.

Slight hearted, thoughtless, shall I take my way,  
When I to thee this being have resigned,  
Well knowing where upon a future day,  
With wiser craft, more than myself I find.



Inspiration.

I hearing yet who had but ears,  
And sight who had but eyes before,  
I moments live who lived but years,  
And truth discern who knew but learning's lore.